

## EL PASO HERALD

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HERALD TRAVELING AGENTS.  
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When El Paso Was Younger

THE activity of the grand jury and judge Blair in Adams county, Ohio, which has resulted already in about 1000 indictments and many hundreds of pleas of guilty of the crime of vote selling, recalls a ridiculous and disgraceful incident in this city a few years ago, when wholesale vote buying and selling were known by everybody to be going on and one man was arrested to make a test case; he was taken before a justice of the peace and pleaded guilty to the crime charged, but the justice refused to hold the man for the grand jury and discharged him with the declaration that he did not propose to make a victim of this one man when almost everybody else was doing the same thing.

There have been times in the past when an Adams county jury and a judge Blair in this community might have made a regiment or two take to the grass. There are other ways of controlling the voting now, and the El Paso politician can hold up his hands in holy horror at contemplating the Ohio disclosures. Ohio has never been introduced to the poll tax receipt.

Not cheaper rates, but better service, is what the people may most wisely demand of the railroads.

Get ready now to smudge the fruit orchards next spring. Smudging has been proved over and over again to be worth many times its cost. It has been reduced to a science and the comparatively slight extra expense is almost perfect insurance against loss of crops through late frosts. The agricultural experiment stations will give the farmers any information they want on this subject.

A Big Eastern Dam

WE boast with justice upon our big dam and irrigation project, which will be the largest water storage project ever built by man in the world. The Roosevelt reservoir of the Salt River project is so far the third largest in the world; but it may lose this distinction when the great Portage dam on the Genesee river in New York is completed.

The Genesee river drains a large area and is subject to fearful and destructive floods. The state commission which has studied the situation has completed plans for a storage dam near the falls at Portage, which will cost \$4,600,000. The cost will be divided among the various towns, counties, and individuals that will be benefited, and a large number of towns, cities, and individuals are to be assessed annually, for flood relief, amounts ranging from a few hundred to many thousands of dollars. The proposed reservoir will cover 13.5 square miles and will submerge five villages and 10,000 acres of farm land now under cultivation. Thirteen miles of the Pennsylvania railroad will have to be moved. About 30,000 horse power will be generated at the dam, and the sale of this power in the manufacturing cities will go far to carry the fixed charges on the cost of construction and to meet the cost of maintenance.

Some of us are apt to get the notion into our heads that all the big, daring, and sensational things are in the west these days, but New York state alone has a \$5,000,000 storage dam, a \$100,000,000 canal project, and a \$400,000,000 city waterworks undertaking to interest the man who likes to know what is going on in the world.

Bryan says he is willing to stand by the Democratic platform, but the Democratic platform has a habit of leaving Mr. Bryan and following its own vagrant inclinations.

The best news for Texas in the last 48 hours is the big rain that has pretty well covered the north of Texas. The drought in that part of the state has been the worst in a generation. And the suffering and loss have been tremendous. Drought has prevailed in many other states, east as well as west. Heavy snows and a tight winter will be a great thing for the farmers.

Railroads As Advertisers

WESTERN railroads are carrying on a systematic advertising campaign in the small weekly newspapers of the eastern states. In most any of the small town papers one can read about California, Oklahoma, Oregon, Washington, Montana, Idaho, or Colorado. But nobody would ever guess that west Texas, New Mexico, or Arizona were the map.

Of one thing we may be very sure, that whenever we cooperate for a big advertising campaign and show a disposition to help ourselves, the railroads will be ready to jump in and help in a big way. The railroads are great colonizers and great advertisers, but they invariably require the active cooperation of the section they turn in to develop.

Sentiment in New Mexico among members of both the parties is strongly in favor of adopting the new constitution, while in Arizona the result will be in grave doubt, with the failure of the constitution a possibility not at all remote.

New Mexico has more fuel in the ground than any other state or territory in the nation. Yet we are forced to pay outrageous prices a few hundred miles from the mines. Railroad competition in the coal regions and undertakings for the manufacture of electricity from the coal and lignite to be transmitted to the mining regions and cities of the southwest, are projects deserving encouragement in a big way.

The idea of keeping convicts in idleness is at variance with modern principles of reform for those who violate laws and is also a costly and unnecessary waste of human energy. This climate is ideally suited to out of door work for convicts, and while the county is doing its big road work on main highways under contract, it is possible that convicts might be used to advantage to construct first class laterals—earth roads to open up the back country.

The disturbance in the state of Chihuahua seems to be directed rather against the state governing regime than against the national government. Americans having business interests in Mexico have nothing to gain through the success of the insurgents, but they would not be averse to seeing some changes in line of more progressive governmental methods adopted in the state of Chihuahua, with a gradual fading away of the feudal system that prevails over a considerable proportion of the state in connection with the immense interests of the governing powers.

## UNCLE WALT'S Denatured Poem

THE other day, while homeward waddling, I slipped and fell around a block, and I was rendered sick and maddening by getting such a beastly shock. And sundry little boys stood near me and filled with joyous shouts the glen; they thought it fun to gibe and jeer me, and say: "O please, do that again!" I listened to the rude things spoken, and teardrops trickled down my face, for all my ribs and back were broken, my vitals all jarred out of place. "The modern boy is but a viper," I muttered, as they laughed again; "when he is wickedness is riper, they'll surely take him to the pen. Had I a son who'd laugh and chortle, and paw with glee the fertile soil, when viewing some poor stricken mortal, I'd surely boil that youth in oil." Then came a youth in a hurry, to help me in my awful plight. He softly murmured: "Do not worry; your bones will set again all right." He got a pole and then he pried me, cut of the pavement to my feet, and then he kindly walked beside me, and helped me up the village street. A boy like that—all men will love him, while in this world his face they see, and when the green grass grows above him, the world will prize his memory!

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## Dorothy Dix Writes An Open Letter To the Bride's Mother.

DEAR MARY'S MOTHER: The wedding is over, and with a heart that broke between joy and sorrow, you have given your child into another's keeping. You are a mother, and you know that the natural life, the best life, for any woman is that of wife and mother, but, oh, your little girl looked so little, so young, such a very babe to you, as she stood at the altar, so unprepared for all the struggles and trials that she was going so blithely and ignorantly out to meet, that you wanted to snatch her away and hold her safe again in the shelter of your arms.

You love your daughter. You desire also to be happy in your marriage, and so I venture to address these few lines to you in order to call your attention to the fact that you can really be either the good angel or the hoodoo of the new home that is just being founded.

To begin with, take note of the facts that statistics show that in over half of the divorce cases the mother-in-law is accused of being the real storm center. Half of the homes that are broken are broken up by the meddling of the mother-in-law. Just let that appalling truth sink into your mind for awhile, and then, unless it is a choice between the porch and the living with your son-in-law, stay out of your daughter's house. Also keep the bridal couple out of yours.

The Unpardonable Error. It may be that you are a widow, and Mary is your only child. You have never been separated from her, and your whole existence is wrapped up in her. The very thought of her being under the same roof with her, and seeing her every hour of the day, is like the bitterness of death.

It may be that it is a good financial arrangement for you and the young couple to live together, and that sharing the expenses, both can live in much better style than either one can do separately.

Don't be misled by any such arguments. No matter what the sacrifice of heart, or purse, let your daughter go alone into her new life if you want her to be happy. Let her and her husband adjust themselves to each other, and have out their inevitable squabbles without your standing around to referee the fight.

It's a lot easier for a bride to admit that she has been a little goose, and for a man to see that he has acted like a brute, if there is no one around to see them eat humble pie. Many a

quarrel that ends in the divorce court would have ended in a kiss if a young couple had been living alone, with no one to tell them to stand up for their rights and not to give in.

In His House. If, however, circumstances force you to live in your son-in-law's house, try to remember that it is his house and not yours, and that the man that pays the freight is entitled to run things according to his own taste. If you have a preference for plain cooking and he likes highly seasoned dishes, don't feel called upon to tell him at every meal how bad what he likes is for his indigestion. If he wants his glass of beer, and you have W. C. T. U. proclivities, don't make such a row that he will have to drink on the sly.

He didn't try to get a mother-in-law to reform him, you know. And don't always be offering advice on everything that comes up, from the way to carve a chicken to what son-in-law should do in business.

Bridgerooms are prickly persons to handle, at best. They bristle like porcupines with the sense of their own dignity as the heads of the house. Try to be just to your son-in-law, and expect no more of him than you would of your own son.

Kindly reflect that it is your daughter's duty, just as much as it is that of your daughter-in-law, to be a good, thrifty, unselfish wife.

Don't encourage your daughter to come to you with her little matrimonial troubles. Don't let her tell you all the details every time she and John disagree, and don't weep over her. She has a claim that outranks yours, and a persecuted angel.

On the contrary, brace her up to do her duty, and make her feel that you will regard her as a coward and a quitter if she hasn't the courage to take the bitter along with the sweet of matrimony.

Above all, let your motto toward your daughter's new life be, "Hands Off." Try to keep it in mind that when your daughter marries, her husband has a claim that outranks yours.

The phrase, "Mother says," is the rock on which many a matrimonial bark has gone to pieces, so do you, with your own hand, remove it out of your daughter's course.

The mother's attitude toward her daughter after marriage, as before marriage, must be one of self-abnegation if she is to make that daughter happy. It is a high price to pay, but it is worth it.

## Craze of Women For Feathered Hats Makes American Water Fowl Scarce

Some Specimens Are Almost Extinct Through Persistent Hunting.

THE water fowl club of America will hold its annual meeting in New York tomorrow. It is doing much to save a nationwide interest in the protection of the water fowls of the country and to stimulate national interest in them. It had a hand in the passage of a bill by the New York legislature, which was approved by Governor Hughes, regarding the sale of bird plumage for millinery purposes. Unless some nullifying legislation can be put through within the next six months this bill will go into effect fully. After that date it will be unlawful for any firm in the state of New York to have on sale any part of the skin, head, wing or any plumage of a gull, eagle, tern, vulture, albatross or any plume-bearing hawk.

Passage of the Water Fowl. The passing of the American water fowl is a subject that is receiving much attention. Many organizations are uniting to secure protection for these birds. Owing to the craze for feathered hats, the greed of hunters, and several other causes, a number of varieties of American water birds have become almost extinct. Others are decreasing so rapidly that strict legislation and vigilance in their enforcement is necessary if they are to be preserved for the benefit of the future. Besides the demands of the milliners and sportsmen the loss of life to water birds from the effects of navigation, Gulf coast states, although there are considered. Oil polluted waters are poisonous to bird life and as they are driven back from their native haunts they cannot but decrease in numbers. Some new provision is made for them.

The most noteworthy example of the American water bird to become entirely extinct is that of the great auk formerly found along the coast north of New Jersey. This bird was about the size of a goose and was conspicuous for its short wings used as paddles for swimming, and for its close, rich plumage. The last record of this bird was in 1847, when some fishermen slaughtered a large flock. Now that they are no longer in existence, naturalists are realizing their loss and a single skin of an auk was recently sold at an ornithological sale in London for \$500. There are only about 40 specimens in existence, including those in museums and private ownership.

Conserving the Tern. The fact that other American birds are likely to share the same fate has aroused the interest of the American public to the need of measures for their protection. The tern and the laughing gull are two very numerous along the Atlantic coast. Now they are so reduced in numbers that there is said to be only a small spot along the New Jersey coast where they breed. Through the efforts of the New Jersey Audubon society, however, additional places for these birds have been provided. The school children of the state have raised \$500 for the preservation of Marsh Island as a home for them.

The feathers of birds have been greatly in demand for millinery purposes. The tern has been especially in favor since the early eighties and hunters have been continually in quest of them until now its former haunts are almost entirely deserted. At one time the white egret heron was the most prolific breeder along the coast of Florida and the other Gulf states. It is now difficult to find a group of herons in Florida, outside of the Everglade swamp, and the greed of the hunter has extended even here.

So much in demand during the past few years these beautiful birds have been slaughtered by the millions. The most grievous side of this great sacrifice is that the egret is at its most perfect stage just at breeding time. Therefore the killing of the parent bird means the starvation of the young.

Wild Ducks Decreasing. The lust of the hunter for game is rapidly decreasing the number of wild ducks. The modern improvements in hunting apparatus have rendered it possible each year to kill birds with less difficulty. So rapidly has this decrease been recognized during the past 10 years that it is stated upon good authority that if allowed to continue unchecked, the American wild duck will be known to the future student of the next generation only through the pages of natural history. American wild ducks are divided into two classes known as divers and nondivers. Divers have to go to the bottom of the water for their food, and are apt to come within the range of the hunter through the allurements of the decoy. Canvasbacks, redheads, blue bills and bay wiggeons are among the best known of the diving ducks. The nondivers include the mallards, the black and gray ducks and several others.

Last month 5000 wild ducks were reported to have been shipped from Georgetown, S. C., in one day. While this is an unprecedented record, nevertheless it is duplicated, it is an evidence of the rapidity with which the American water fowl is being slaughtered. Recognizing also the loss to the world in their extinction, the sportsmen themselves are urging the passing

nounced her first name in a tone of such tenderness that she wondered what miracle had happened to send this man, who had driven her away from Roger, back to her.

"I do not come for Roger," he said. "I come for myself. Listen. I have strange news to tell you. But first of all, the man you believe to be your father, Djalmar Storm, is dead."

"Dead?"

"Yes, he was killed in a street accident, but before he died he sent for me, and through his confession he has done what he could to make up for the evil he has done. Olga, long time ago he and I were enemies. He was a scoundrel already then, he poisoned the mind of the woman I loved against me, and persuaded her to leave me, her husband. After she left, she had a child, who lived when the mother died. My child! Oh, Olga, can you ever forgive me cruelty? Dare I ask you to come to my father?"

"What does this all mean," she gasped.

"That you were never Djalmar Storm's daughter, but mine."

"Not the daughter of a scoundrel?"

"No, of an honest man."

"And Roger—may I love him now? May he love me?"

"It would at least be a very nice thing for him to do so. For now that I have discovered that I have a child myself I must distinguish him. Roger will be a poor man if you do not take pity on him and become his wife."

"She smiled and held out both her hands."

"Let us go and tell him together," she said.

## Abe Martin

By Frederic J. Haskin

OUR TERMS: CASH. WE ARE NOT KEEPING A DIARY.

Th' feller that has t' smoke in the kitchen allus speaks o' his wife as th' ole woman. Speakin' o' cafes, some fellers would eat a croquet ball if a orchestra wuz playin'.

public. The charge that the sea cranes and heron were responsible for the disappearance of fish from parts of the Florida coast has been disproved, and the usual offices of the birds fully established. In view of this fact the preservation of the water fowl assumes a practical importance aside from its interest to the nature lover and student.

Tomorrow: The Furniture Trade.

14 Years Ago Today

An epidemic of grippe has struck the town and colds are prevalent.

Mrs. J. C. Taft and children of this city are visiting in San Marcos, Texas. Mrs. Waters Davis entertained a party at her home last evening with high five.

Moses Dillon has returned from New York with the collectorship in his pocket.

The city assessor says the delinquent taxes will amount to between \$40,000 and \$50,000.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hawkins and children spent the past week at Hudson Hot Springs.

Marriage licenses: Newt Matthews and Frances Franklin; Francis W. Brown and Effie A. Thomas.

Martin Maloney, the man whose feet were crushed in jumping off a freight train, died at the Sisters' hospital.

C. J. Dennis is acting agent for the Santa Fe while agent W. B. Trull is visiting in southern California.

Government assessor Tom Johnson left yesterday for Albuquerque, where he is to be married to Miss Ella Schuch.

Millard Patterson, Dr. C. E. Brown and manager Johns of the English company, have returned from a duck hunt 200 miles down in Mexico.

Judge and Mrs. A. M. Loomis give a grand party tonight in honor of their daughter, Miss Pansy. Some 300 invitations have been extended.

A length of the four inch artesian well pipe has been utilized for a sliding pole at the firemen's hall. It works all right and visitors are invited to take a slide.

Mrs. W. H. Tuttle will leave in about 10 days to take a course of elocution at the Kansas State university. The boys will take good care of Billy, who has ordered a new stock of red paint.

CARRIERS' DAY. Tomorrow being the last Saturday of the month, The Herald carriers will present bills for the month of December. Subscribers will kindly note the above and be ready for the boys.

Beatrice Fairfax's LETTERS FROM A BRIDE.

The End of the Episode With Mr. Sinclair.

MY DEAREST BEAR: It's been raining, raining all the day long, and I always did hate a rainy day. My heart is as sad as the day; do you think I'll ever be happy again, Mumsie?

Bobby is expecting this evening. He's been away a whole long, horrible week.

Any other time my heart would be singing aloud with joy at his coming, but now I'm afraid to be glad.

I had a good cry after lunch and then I went out to the kitchen and made fudge; that made me feel better.

Mary is such an angel; she has taken care of me all this week just as you would have done. She has "babied" me dreadfully. I've had breakfast laid every morning and Mary has cooked the most wonderful dainties to tempt me.

Bobby has written every day and telephoned every evening just before dinner. Mumsie, I love and adore him, and I'll use if he ever stops loving me.

Sighting Aspirations. I suppose a woman like Mrs. Bently knows just how to talk to a man and make herself fascinating. She is old, you know—35, I'm sure—but some men prefer older women to a little, silly young thing like me.

I wish I were 25 and a woman of the world. Do you think I'll ever be a woman of the world, Mumsie?

I'm going to wear my yellow crepe tonight; it makes me look grown up and dignified. I do adore a train, don't you? And, my trouble, Bobby likes me in yellow.

I've got a little trouble on my conscience. Mumsie darling, you see, I was angry and hurt at Bobby, so I encouraged Mr. Sinclair, oh, just the weeniest bit in the world, to come and see me.

With Mr. Sinclair. At first he was just as nice as he could be and we had jolly times together. I took him out to the kitchen and introduced him to Mary and we made candy—at least I did, and he sat on the table and looked on.

Mrs. Morris called that day, which was rather unfortunate, as she is a dreadful gossip.

Another day he and Eleanor Packman were motored over to Cedarhurst for luncheon.

They got on so well together and I was really beginning to think they might hit it off when he spoiled everything by being just too silly.

It was this way. I had been for a long walk, and when I came home I

was tired, so I put on my pink tea gown and was having tea by the library fire.

The wind had been dreadful and had blown my hair every which way, so I kept looking at me with a queer, desperate look in his eyes. I got up to show him a picture and my foot caught in the rug and I stumbled.

He caught me, and Mumsie, I hate to tell it even to you, but he behaved in such an idiotic way, it makes me quite ill to think of it.

He caught me as I stumbled, and held me for a moment and, oh, Mumsie, he kissed me—me, a married woman. What a horrible thing!

I pushed him away and told him never to come to the house again.

The Episode's End. He was as white as death and when I had finished telling him how I loathed him and how the very touch of his hand made me feel ill, he said very quietly, "That's enough, Peggy. I think you have said all that is necessary to make me realize how you feel toward me."

Then he came close to me again and when I sprang back he said with a sneer: "Oh, don't be afraid, I'm not going to touch you, but some day you'll go too far with your sweet, maddening ways, and learn that you can't play with men's souls and go scot free."

Then he left and I haven't seen him since.

Must I tell Bobby, Mumsie? I don't want to, I'm afraid he would do something desperate.

The Quandary. That's one of the reasons why I'm half afraid to see him; the other is that he never once has mentioned Mrs. Bently's name and yet I'm quite sure they must have seen each other.

Write to me soon, darling, and tell me what to do.

Goodbye, my own beloved, it's time for me to dress now for Bobby. Love to dear daddy.

I was so proud when I read the speech he made at the governor's dinner. He and Bobby are the most wonderful men in the world, aren't they, Mumsie?

Your loving daughter, Peggy Catow.